

THURSDAY EVENING, JULY 10.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE EVENING WORLD (Including Postage)

ESTREAMOR OFFICES.

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THE BABILS TO-DAY.

motive that occurs to you as dictating a contribution should be recarded a good one and worthy of prompt action.

something for them, then conclude that in order to be perfectly safe against illusion, you should certainly send some-

This line of thought is suggested by the for the vending these unctuous knots. grateful coolness of this morning, follow- is there such enormous profit in the reding the sweltering heat of a day or two hot sausage? ago. This shameless climate of ours thinks nothing of juggling with the extremities of the thermometer tube. It seems to revel in violent contrasts.

Now, when the bricks were being baked to adamant with the broiling heat "the poor babies were bowled over in a shock. ing way. Infant deaths rolled into the Coroners' office and the Bureau of Vital Statistics with sad frequency.

This sudden change to almost chilliness is also likely to be pretty hard on little babies, whose soft epidermis has not become inured to these fantastic variations of temperature.

Therefore, soud in your contributions to day.

OFFICIAL RESPONSIBILITY.

There is one question constantly coming up and never receiving fitting treatment. Is hard to bone her for a picture now It is the question of imputability in disasters. The moral culpability of the person, or body, to whom the disaster should be ascribed, is debated on. Everything points to the criminal neglect of this or that particular person as the cause of the casualty, and then, through a sort of what-has-been done can't-be-helped feeling, the strict justice of the case is shirked and the real criminal is let out.

Coroner's inquest over the shocking Dunbar mine disaster the owners, inspectors, or mine boss were evidently in fault. Namely, had they done what they ought in this city. to have done, the disaster which led to

The logic of the case is inexorable. The responsibility of certain official positions the crack tennis players of the prudence. Was ordinary prudence exer- he lacks in size. cised at Dunbar when Inspector Krighter told a body of miners who complained of the dangerous condition of the mine that he would close it if his personal examination should verify their statement, and Lis admission after investigation that it They shood together under the stars, the mine was not closed?

There seems to be but one answer to this question. The conclusion is that this sort of thing is a farce and an outrage on justice and right.

DOES THIS END IT?

When the Grand Jury refused to indic the cloakmakers for combining against their working people to the workers' senous detriment did this settle that momentous question once and for all?

With the precedent of the decision in the Landgraf case and the parity between that and this of the employers of the closkmakers before their eyes, is not this decision of the Grand Jury an outrage or the equality of the law?

Judge Marrine seemed to think so. and to his credit. He touched the key note when he declared that "it is a most dangerous precedent to let the workingmen know there is one law for the rich and another law for the poor."

If there is mything that can justify rewolt on the part of the workingmen it is the clear perception that the laws me flagrantly maladministered to their serious loss, Law is worse than anarchy if it be not wise, impartial law. Such a decision of the Grand Jury is a scandal. It is a double shame if it should endure.

Bwill-fed kine is an old grievance in New York environs. It still exists, and the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals is doing a good work in getting after the owners of these ill-used animals The public has a double interest in having cows fed well and kept in cleanly quarters. Milk, cream, butter and cheese are prodnote which are derived from the cow, and a swill-fed animal, housed in a fetid out-bouse and never given a chance to roam the fields is not a good base of

supply. Twenty-three millions for a pipe to let water through should secure the best kind of a pine. The expenditure up to date has just equalled the receipts, even down to the fraction of a dollar. They probably would have " worked the growier " for forty-five cents rather than have that uch of a shortcoming. Well, if these lillions have all gone into the pipe it should be a good one, and we can be proud of it. If-

The boodiers are all back on their sative heath except one. Why in the world doesn't Dimford return? fie can make himself useful. I want one who can make himself ornamental. cost assured that Mr. Fritows will treat

mother's tenderness to a sick child pales. The public looks on breathlessly at this blandly arrogant exercise of power. As a subservient instrument of his backers But the public does not back him. Oh,

Prince FERDINAND is unhappy. Shooting Panitza does not seem to have been as wildly exhibarating an amusement as might have been thought. Fanny even wants to take the Bulgarian crown from his aching brow, and let anybody wear it 83.50 that wants to. Poor young man

China may shut us out of her realm, but she is willing to admit the American dollar. The Chinese Government is meditating a loan of thirty millions of Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second tacks to put up ratiroads with. We use China to do up our collars while she uses us to lay railroads.

> Downes has out-sprinted the record by a fraction of a second for the 400-vard limit, Every new exhibition of human energy in physical endeavor is worthy of approval. Almost a quarter of a mile in 43 seconds, is a good showing for a pair of human legs.

There is bardly any reason which is not louse are current. The fact that we like a sufficient one for contributing to the melons, too, begets no touch of sympathy a pure cold cream and use it lavishly in be the thin end of the wedge for introducing Free Doctors' Fund for Sick Babies. Any with this nasty little beast in his taste.

fiself to your mind why you should do Jury may be thanked for this freedom in with chamois skin unless it is wooden; nity by the newly-imposed \$500 license

One thousand more men will be

SPOTLETS.

The bluntest sayings sometimes have the most

Bollikins thinks he is justified in showing the hite feather. He is "pulled down."

The heights of this temperature are Fahren

"All that's bright must fade, the brightest still the fleetest." All we wear is frayed Just when we would be nestest.

A lot of Arabs have been blown away at Mus-cat. Who would have thought they could raise the wind like this in Muscat?

There is not a very Russian business being done in Bulgaria. Rosa Benheur is sixty-seven years old, and it

Many a drummer is a best, but the best teast

mers. Princess Dolgorouki is "disclosing" in great style. Foreclosing would seem more in Mrs.

Dolgorouki's line.

ATHLETES IN REPOSE. H S. Brooks, the ex-Yale sprinter, is now to This is palpably wrong, and it is true business in this city. He graduated from cul-that this evil should be remedied. In the lege in 1885. He weighs 170 when in training. which seems heavy for a 10-second man.

Clarence Hobart, the rising young lawn tennis crease in diet.

the horrible death of thirty one poor spert, is very apt to become "raitled" before miners would have been averted.

stig crowd, but is overcoming this trait to a sid clean be satisfied. The light of intelliconsiderable extent.

Howard Taylor, who has been for years one of demands the vigilant exercise of ordinary short in stature. He makes up in activity what

STOLEN RHYMES

Life's Lottery.

wish the le, hoping and wishing, yet fearing to speak, 'Till the moment for speaking had flown.

II.

Time awapt relentiess When next they met,
In her husband's carriage she passed a que;
Even so, "he thought, with a bitter sigh,"
Bid the chance for happiness pass me by,
That hight when: "It might have been." III.

Again he stood with a beating heart.
And pondered, where through the Summer of the Sum

"And where is the drawing?" the reader cries briend, it is left to your own good sense. To draw from the facts asgiven above. In the line of your heart's idea of love, An obvious inference.

—Line

Almost Dying of Ennul.

What are the charms of the sea! Oh, for air hour of the city! What are the dull waves to me! Can they say anything witty!

11. What do they care for my lips?
Why did I come? It's a pity!
Nothing but water and ships,
And Jack far away in the city.

Oh, for one ride in the park.
With Jack humains bars from a dirty,
Eising my who is that? Hark!
It is he. I can hear him call "Elity!"
From Mail, in Munney's Workly.

Then and Now. When first I beard her voice I was entranged.
And gladness filled me when my way she glam.
Whilst through my veins esstatic pulses dans.
I had was a year ago.
I married her, you know.

Now, when I hear her voice I am alarmed, And off I wonder how I nor was charmed. I even her to fear I man be harmed. Only a wear against be act. An can such things be act.

From Bad to Worse.

L Proint Park 1 And so your brother bas given up ruming. Michael. I am glad of it. You know never could regard it as a strictly honest

Well, sor, I don't think he has bettered

condition much.
What do you mean?
He's a dealer in autique furniture, now.

Not Much of a Chance for Him.

Warden-Oh, I don't know. Look at that

For the Summer Sesson. Henn Judge: 1

Hotel Clerk-I can make myself useful to

Mr. Fillows is a monumental success. Valuable Hints for Making the patent leather and letting in white kid be-Face Smooth and Soft.

> Fads. Fancies and Fashions That Gray and fawn spoils braided in their own Interest the Gentler Sex.



OULD you like to suppers of white saun trimmed with white know how to make the bea ds and paste stars. most of your complexion? Well, then, don't attempt the un- tion of being the first woman deutist to attainable, for there graduate in Massachusetts. She is a pretty is nothing in chemis- woman, with dark brown hair, blue eyes. try or art that will an exquisite complexion and perfect teetls. make the face of maturity take on the A capital dress for the river was a scarlet A capital from for the river was a scarce taby-like pink and white that quacks write about and farmed from a compared to the season and farmed to the season and some of the imitation old point that is so natice talk about. Don't see any more of scarlet and sage ribbons. A darksoan and water than haired girl would look enchanting in

the odious and detestable crinoline.

move with a nail-brush.

another remedy.

Clean carved ivory with a paste of dami

Alabaster figures are cleaned with the fol-

ments bright; first, clean off all of the dust.

Bronzes may be plunged into boiling

water until warm, then cleaned with soap

rubbed on and off with clean, soft cloths.

sweet oil, and polishing with a chamois, is

USE OF THE HAIRPIN.

a Boy.

What 'the jack-knife is to the average

school boy, the hairpin is to the school

not use it to whittle with, since girls

usually have a horror of that boyish ac-

twisting them makes more handy thing

than a carpenter could get into a tool chest in the ordinary line.

HOW SHE ESCAPED.

Mr. Matthew Carboy, aware that his frivo

lous daughter is fond of sitting on the

plazza in the moonlight, resolves to cure

her of remance and vanity by ruining her favorite dress. He therefore covers the

is necessary to keep that gown. A pale-fawn colienne, clean, and never bathe with geranium-red silk bodice, and long it in cold water.

Don't use scentel soap, for the most deliOne of the tailor-made gowns had a gored it in cold water. cate perfume is irritating to the skin; castile skirt that stood out at the back in regular Tenrial reports of the invasion of the soap is the only kind fit to use and the melon fields of New Jersey by the citron by Spanish is the best for the face.

Don't try to wash off paint or powder; get something new, but it is hoped it may not

> place of water. Don't starve your skin; if it gets dry grease it well with cream and remove with a 2 Viewed under a powerful microscope the

human skin is as full of holes as a piece of Don't use a coarse towel unless you have Mechlin net. locked out" next Saturday. This time Should no reason whatever suggest it us the clothing cutters. The Grand a cast-iron jaw, and don't touch your face save old merino and old handkerchiefe fo ened sawdust and a few drops of lemon applying cream or powder, and dry with the juice, says the Ladies' Home Journal. Lay Sausage selling is hoisted to a new dig. softest lines at hand, rubbing with the grain it on thickly, allow it to dry, and then reof the skin.

Don't be afraid of a steam or hot bath just before retiring; anything that opens the lowing mixture; One ounce of borax and a pores will refreshen the color and clean the quart of boiling water. When cool, wash the figures gently and dry with a silk bandker-

Don't wash your face on the steam car chief. If badly stained try a paste of quickand don't travel without a veil, a bottle of lime and water, and let it remain on for a diluted glycerine and a box of soft rags; day; then wash off in soap and water. Olive when the dust and smoke becomes unit oil occasionally applied with a soft woolier tating remove the top dirt with a dry wash cloth keeps buhl cabinets and ormolu ornaand apply the soothing, healing glycerine. and out again with another clean one Don't use a sponge or linen wash rag in suds and dried with old linen cloths. If this the bath; flannel is best; and never wash is ineffectual try becawax and turpentine,

immediately after coming out of the cold air or hot sun. Don't try lotions that you read or hear about on the face; if you must experiment study the effect on your arm or knee. Don't be rash enough to use any cosmetic

containing white lead or arsenic unless you It Is to the Girl What a Knife Is to are anxious to distigure yourself. Don't try to do without a cake of white castile soap, a bottle of glycerine or cold cream. box of borax or spirits of ammonia to soften the water and a bottle of benzoin for girl, says Good Housekeeping. She does

the weekly cleansing.

Don't meddle with wrinkles, for they are Don't meddle with wrinkles, for they are as inevitable as gray hair or old age. Light face massage will help a very little and free perspiration a great deal more. Filling these age lines with powder only deepens them by increasing the flacedity of the muscles.

Don't meddle with wrinkles, for they are as inevitable as gray hair or old age. Light face massage will help a very little and free perspiration a great deal more. Filling these age lines with powder only deepens them by increasing the flacedity of the muscles.

Don't meddle with wrinkles, for they are usually have a horror of that boyish accomplishment; but she has duties which are just as imperative, and the hairpin is her ever-ready implement. She has no pocket suitable for carrying a jack-knife, but her braids or twists furnish abundant room for stowing away a few extra hairpins, and it is the handiest thing in the world to take them out, use them and return them.

What does she do with them? mayhap our bachelor friend will ask.
Buttons her shows and her gloves, uses them for hooks, safety-pins and ordinary

Don't persist in wearing tight clothes and tight collars; in drinking ice water or "Lon" Myers, the famous Manbattan runner, strong drinks or eating inordinate quanscaled inside the feather-weight class at the time be won his many victories. He is now a turfman Don't be afraid of resting the system occa-

Buttons her shoes and her gloves, uses them for hooks, safety-pins and ordinary poins, if the original articles are not at hand; fastens her pictures to the walls, secures her brica-brac, adjusts her curtains, fastens her window in whetever position she wishes, renders the lock of her door burglar-proof by thrusting a hairpin into it, or if she has lost her key or lent it, picks locks, mends broken hinges, repairs her parasol, secures an awkward bundle, and by bending and twisting them makes more handy things. sionally by an increase of sleep and a de-

gence, health and goodness will make any face more than beautiful. The Empress Frederick is continually doing charitable work. Her latest achieve-

ment is the collection of \$125,000 for the new Children's Hospital at Berlin. There is nothing as pleasant as fragrance n one's room. Break off branches of Norway spruce and place them in a vase of

water. In a few days tender pale green branches feather out soft and cool to the touch, and giving a delightful health-giving One of the prettiest and least expensive ways to make a plain gown dressy is to cover the full sleeves with black net and a in white ground India, no matter how covered it may be, to use plain white India, covered with

black net, or, indeed, of whatever tone to

gown may be, to get plain material for

steeves and use black net over it. Green, vellow, old rose, lavender, all shades lend themselves to this end with excellent effect, especially the challies and Indias in chints patterns, or with large ferns and exotics cattered profusely over a plain ground. Miss Hattie Blaine, the Secretary of State's youngest daughter, is the prettiest of the three sisters, and is said to be unusually brilliant. It is her mother's pet desire that

she shall be the assistant and companion of her father, and her studies are directed with this object in view. Make an apple, gooseberry or rhubart sauce flavored with cinnamon, nutmeg, orange reel and a tablespoonful of wine or French bramity, and while hot drop into the dish as many old tea biscuits as there are guests. Cover the lish and allow the bread

to seak. In serving dust each portion with powdered sugar. Whipped cream sprinkled with candied cherries is another nice way to dress this biscuit pudding. This is a descrit vory easily prepared and most agreeable to

A change is dining lore is beginning in Paris. A lady famous for her entertain-ments has introduced the innovation of scating a large dinner party at small tables. It is said that the French view of flirtation from which their young people have hitherto been carefully guarded, has materially changed, and that it is to become an admitted feature of their society.

The little Princess Elizabeth of Austria. the daughter of the late Crown Prince, can't take outings with her mother, Princess Stephanie, because, by the will of her father, she must always remain in the im-Visitor to Penitentiary - I must say l'donet mediate neighborhood and under the eye of believe in solitary confinement. It must be

For the nonra half shoes have been retired chap in No. 34; he has been here ten years and he deesn't mind it a particle.

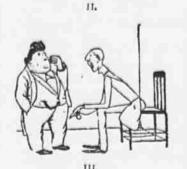
Visitor Strange:

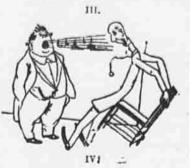
Warden frankly Well, no: not very.

used to be a clerk in a store that never advertised. it costs more than a sour to shoe a belle or queen of many tollats. Probably the out the system, are necessary to the enjoymen high laced walking boots made of the new is to take Hood Sarsagarilla, which espels all impurities from the blood, rouses the kidners and liver overcomes that tired feeling, and impurity with patent leather. latest whire expressed in leather is a pair of ing with patent leather. The gypsy shoe, for garden party or light walking purpose, it makes one fed perfectly well. Hoods sarsage rills teached purposes, is made of glacehid hordered with a narrow pared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

THE WORLD: THURSDAY EVENING, JULY 10, 1890. the toe to sumit of the display of colored the New BASSO; OR, THE POWER POVERTY'S MITES. means of an ine op strap. A quaintly pretty magple effect is produced in some of the new shoes by cutting out siashes of the black

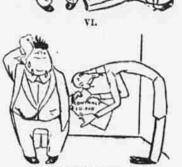












A DISCRIMINATING SHOT.

The following story is told of a couple of sportsmen, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Their names were Hoffman and Cowan and both were excellent and Cowan and both were excellent shots and not a little given to beassing of their skill. One day they went on a deer-hunting expedition, and, after getting into the woods, where they expected to find deer, they separated. Shortly after Hoffman heard Cowan's gun fired of, when he immediately went over to the spot where he heard the shot, expecting to be obliged to help Cowan to hang up a deer. He found Cowan very busy loading his gan and shouted out:

"Hallo, Cowan! What did you shoot at just now?"

"None of the should be the should be

"None o' your business. Go along Getting Ready for To-Night's Enterover the Init:
Surverised at this short and crusty answer Hoffman looked around and discovered a calf among the bushes. Again he

cried out: I say, Cowan, did you shoot at that calf Yes, I did; but it's none o' your



His attempt is not discovered by Miss Car-boy for a most natural reason.



But the result of the attempt is most sur-prising to Mr. Carboy, and most interesting to Miss Carboy.

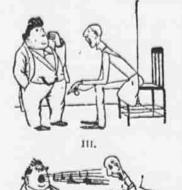
She Explained. [From Munory's Wrestly.] Cholly-My dear Mrs. Murray Hill, why dul you misst on my being cavalier to that dull Philadelphia girl?

Mrs. Murray Hill - Well, if you will prom-se not to tell. I wanted to see which of you would get bored first.

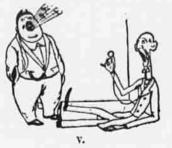
Purity and Strength

The former in the blood and the latter through of perfect health. The best way to secure bot 100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

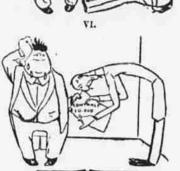












He Meant to Miss the Animal if It Was a Calf.

tes. I did; but it's none o' you business!"
"Why, what made you shoot at it?"
"I took it for a deer."
"Well, did you hit it?"
"No, I missed it!" 'How did you miss it?"
I wasn't quite sure that it wasn't caff."
"You are a pretty sportsman," rejoined Hoffman, "to shoot at a calf for a
deer, and miss it at that!"
"Don't make a fool of yourself," replied Cowan. "I shot at it just so as to
hit it if it was a deer and miss it if it was
a calf!"

A Victim of the Weed. | From Monsey's Weekly | 'How old was young Dunbrown when he "No, in his nicotine,"



Arr.—Come in out of the anow. You'll get sath of cold from west food. Wolff's ACME Blacking

OIL CLOTHS are expensive and wear out, but a without the labor of scribbing is such a lutary. We will full you have an outlag of \$1.00 will obtain it, and still the floor won't heat beginned. Use DIK-DON WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

Helpless Infants Pleading for Public Sympathy.

You Can Aid Them by Swelling the Free Doctors' Fund.

Nell Nelson and Dr. Herrick Visit Cat's Alley.

THE EUBSCRIPTIONS.

Previously acknowledged	\$1,280.17	1
E. D. HAUD.	6,90	1
C. H. Caldwell	22.00	
H. W. Davis.	1.00	D
W. S. Cates	1.00	DC.
Canting and the second	5.00	•
P. E. Hubert	1.00	١.
Francel M. and Harry A. Goodheart.	1.00	0
Mother	134 190	1
RA	1.00	1
Mrs. Sheridan	10	110
Little Eva. No Name	.03	f
Little Lillie		1
Roby Gre Hamilton	.05	+
Little Fruit a collection	15. 170	1
I fina and May Coops.	1.00	
J. H. N.	22.00	
Alterelleneous.	4.17	
Didi Hilbert	1.00	
Little Mable Behwah	22.00	
A Mother Mrs. J. F. F.	1.00	
Dime, Arie Franchi		B
Paril A	2.00	
Helen Mrs. J. W	10.00	b
I three Little Old Staids	.55	
Mrs. Maurice Kail	5,00	
Clericia	1.00	y
Clara E. Poilock	3.50	n
	10.00	
Pinis and Suste Washes	2.50	c
EVENING WORLD WAGODS.	2.00	i
They Will Sand More		b

They Will Send More.

To the Editor We send berewith \$2 to swell the fund for the Corps of Free Doctors. If this hot wave continues we will send more. God bless the dear little children! DOROTHY AND KARL

Two Little Girls.

Last summer I sent something to the Sick Babies' Fund, but this summer I am more interested in it, as I have a little baby brother myself, and think it must be terrible to myself, and think it must be terrible thave them sick, so my sister and myself sent the small sum of twenty-five cents each, hoping it may do some good.

STELLA AND SUSIE MYERS.

A Lawyer Sends This.

to the Editor:

Let the good work go on. Credit inclosed for Sick Babies' Fund. to Stella Earned Sixty Cents. There was not so much as the luxury of Please accept this contribution for the Babies' Fund from a little girl that loves

bables so that she has earned this for them. STELLA, Poughkeepsie. Helen's Sacrifice.

Inclosed please find \$1 for the Sick Babies' I wanted some embroidery, but thought the sick babies needed the money more than I. I am three years old. HELES.

I only and Fabien send their love and best wishes, together with the inclosed 50 cents, o the poor sick little babies. Mme. Die Franchi.

From Louis and Fabien.

Little Mable's Collection The inclosed \$2.10 was collected by little Mable Schwab, of 133 Canal street: Mr. Seimer, 50 cents; Mr. Brubacher, 10: Mr. Tilly, 5; Dora, 15; Baby Blanche, 15; Baby Arthur, 15; Little Joseph, 10; Little Georgie, 10; Netile, 10; Tilly, 10; Annie, 10; Clara, 10; Rupers, 10; Emaline, 10, and Mable, 10 cents.

A Baby's Collection To the Editor: Miss Lillie Kuh, seven days old, has collected \$2, as follows:
Mrs. A. Dryer, \$1; Mrs. G. Kuh, \$1; Selma,
25 cents; Kosallud, 25 cents; Lillie K., 25
cents; John Holzderber, 25 cents.
She hopes it will do some good.

To Help a Child.

I have a good healthy child. I send this I have a good near child along.

J. H. N.

BUSTLE AT ARVERNE.

tainment for the Sick Babies. Residents of Arverne-by-the-Sea are eagerly discussing the dramatic entertain- fettid atmosphere, in which lurk the germs

An interesting programme has been ar-ranged and the demand for seats has been ranged and the demand for seats has been very large.

Prominent among the list of actors and actresses who have volunteered their services are George M. Wood, Miss Margnerite St. John, Marshall P. Wilder, Walter P. Brooks, Bennett Matlack, Helen Mowatand the tiny stage pet, little Dot Clarendon.

Mesers. Haumann & Co., of East Fourteenth street, have decousted the parlors very tastefully, and every one interested in the affair is confident that it will meet the auccess it deserves.

SCENES IN CATS' ALLEY.

Nell Nelson's Pen-and-Ink Picture of Poverty and Sickness. " Meet me in Cat's alley at 9 A. M." Dr. Mary Herrick wrote on her card. The queen of the corps must find it in her heart to believe me faithful. I tried younger woman.

to keep the appointment, but it took me

the sickening spectacles revealed by poverty and misfortune. Cat's alley is near the extreme end of Water street, a thoroughfare neglected, filthy and narrow; lined with dilapidated buildings, grog-shops and stables afternating with hideous tenements and loath-some hovels, and filled with frightful specimens of humanity-children carrying babies and patls of beer, old and toothless women struggling under loads

naked, battered, gaunt and desperate. Cellars, open doorways, narrow passages and infested shops disgorge offensive smells, filth and savage little chitdren, and the fumes from a neighboring molasses factory mingling with the effluvia from garbage barrels, stable pits and festering decay sweeten the stiffing atmosphere and make it unbearable to one

unaccustomed to the mixture.

It is to this highway of squalor and degradation that Cat's alley is tributary. The ple of tidiness and thrift when there is no narrow entrance is guarded by a pair of barrels bursting with refuse from which the most horrible odors and the most rapacious files emanate. The stone-paved court at the end, walled floating hospitals or seaside nurseries it

in by tall buildings, trembling in decay, black with age and melancholy in their loathsome gloom, is Cat's alley, the history of which is as infamous as anything

in the annals of Five Points. There is scarcely a flagstone in its irregular surface that has not had its bath of blood, and every room in the strangling He went to Drs. Copeland and Blate, and tenements has been the scene of crime,

debauchery or cruelty. Here men have quarrelled, fought and killed one another; they have whipped their wives and abused their little children; here people have been born, have endured the chills of Winter, the enfeebling heats of Summer and the pangs of hunger: here, made desperate by want, they have destroyed themselves and died

in the most horrible agony imaginable.

Cat's alley of to-day differs from the

Cat's alley of thirty years ago, in that it has outlived its viciousness; but the same naked children, the same sick babies, the same unhappy women and wretched men, and the same amount of human wretch edness prevails now as then. At the first door sat a group of little children, languid from the oppressive

heat, almost naked and so pale and hollow-eyed that nothing but their little frames would argue their tender years. They were unwashed, unfed and uncared

They knew Dr. Herrick.

Where was she?

Would she come again? And bring tickets for the ocean? And could they go to the ocean with no shoes and no hats and nothing at all?

Would she come back and see Nettie's aby? Poor Nettie! Only thirteen, with three younger sisters to mind, grieving for a new one born only ten days ago.

You happy mothers, with your city and country house and a maid for each child in your family, could you see the new baby your heart would ache with pity. The little one lay in a bed between the laths in a small room adjoining the kitchen.

The coverings were never white, th pillow-cases were filled with straw, and the only opening a window the size of a school slate, admitted the air from a third room. It was too dark to distinguish the

features of the babe, which was wrapped in an old coat. There was not a vestige of white goods about the tiny thing-no flannel, no muslin, nothing but the coarse, woolien coat, a check scarf, such as men use for mufflers, being under it. It would have been cruel to ask the poor, pale woman where the baby clothes

chairs in the hot kitchen; the small children were barefoot, destitute of any underwear, and scarcely more than skin and bone Yes, there is a husband and father, but he has no work, and when the little one

were, in the poverty of her surroundings.

the house to procure nourishing food for the helpless mother. To-day the noon meal was spread Guess, you gourmets and epicureans of what it consisted—bread and tea!

Nothing else, not a grain of sugar, an

was born there was not money enough in

ounce of butter or a pot of milk. The babe has bronchitis and cannot live uniess help is forthcoming. It is difficult to understand how the mother exists, and the spectacle of the four white-taced, hollow-eyed, starving children is most

pathetic. Dr. Herrick left & bottle of medicine for the child and directions for its caredirections that will not be carried out until a helping hand is extended.

The child is too poor to have a name but it must be clad and fed. Who has a suit of clothes for Nettie's little sister? Across the alley there are four other sick babies; two are one and a half years old and their mosning is piteous. Both

are suffering from stomuch trouble. A neighboring child is wasting away with marasmus and the fourth has pneumonia.

Among the children sitting and lying

in the doorway two had coughs and not one a pair of rosy cheeks. But that is not surprising, for the sunshine never gets into Cat's alley and damp and starvation never get out. As the heat of the day intensifies the dingy kitchens, with their noiseme and

ment which will be held in the hotel parlors this evening, the receipts of which will be given to The Evening Wolld's Sick Baby Fund, out into the alley. The women are awful to look at. Their faces are haggard; they wear unwomanly rags, and they are flabby, raw-boned,

untidy, sullen and harsh. Only a few feet are covered. The mother of five children, one thirstily draining her exhausting vitality, wears a pair of men's overshoes.

Aged people are at every other door

numbling, blear-eyed, bent and decrepid,

blinking at the patch of blue and silver overhead, and patting with withered hands the puny babes wailing on their knees. These weird skeleton women are se helpless that often the child slips to the

ground and has to be replaced by

When exhausted nature quiets the griev two hours to find the place, and it will ing babe with sleep the doting creatures take me more than two weeks to forget drop off too, and nurse and child, unless watched, fall over together.

There may be seventy waifs of humanity in the gloomy alley, all under fourteen and in various stages of distress. Some are disjointed, rickety and maimed; many have ugly scars on their little faces and bodies, and the more lan-

guid of the group are recovering from or

childhood, Pneumonia, measles, whooping cough, of driftwood, and men and women half cholers infantum, bronchitis and gastric group. It is a little mob of disease and distress ve'h the dragon of pauperism clutching at every form. Some of the mothers are scarcely thirty

four, but they have growing children of eighteen, they tell me, on whose shoulders the burdens of life press with cruel weight. It is folly to talk to these unhappy peo-

water, no money for soap, no food for energy or vitality and not clothing enough for decency. With a gross of tickets for sanitariums,

JOHN HANSON TELLS HOW HE SUP. FERED WITH CATABRE.

under their treatment he now to as will as he ever was in his life.

John Hanson, who resides at No. 7 Monroe streat, has been a 'lone shoreman for nineteen years. In a recent conversation with the writer, for Hanson told the following interesting story: "Fifteen years up I contracted acute catary, which soon became chronic. I suffered most with my need and throat. My nose was blocked up; my along was



JOHN HANSON, NO. 7 MONROESTREET JOHN HANSON, NO. 7 MONROE STREET.

"My throat was choked up with mucus which had dropped into it. I felt sick at my stomach and did not care for breaktast. Often I felt unable to go to work, but I had a family and I was compelled to work in crier to support these. My ears were filled with ranging sounce and I noticed I was growing deaf. Sharp, shooting pains daried through my cheat, side and back, my heat ached and I always felt tired and inquid.
"I became one of the great number of Dru Copeland and Blair's patients. Now I have a different at one to the came to them I do not believe they could ours me. It was just like a drowning man grasping at a straw. I was surpited at the low prices and the number of patients they had. I began to improve, and continued to do so, until I now feel as well as I have at any time in my life,"

DOCTORS

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would not be possible for them to use the favors. Ten dollars-such a little sum, would, if applied to each family in Cat's alley. bring about a new order of things. In

ten families it would procure shoes,

clothing, food; it would give a fever con-

suming little girl cooling drinks; it would

supply nourishing food for nursing women; it would dress the dying babe swaddled in a woollen coat; it would give three-score children a new hold on life, and ten mothers new trust in the goodness of humanity. Dr. Herrick must be helped materially

and immediately if the sick children of Cat's alley are to be saved from the plagues that are consuming their young lives. Come, good people, lend shand! Open your purses, and if you can't be one of ten to contribute \$100, be the donor of \$1.

NELL NELSON.

JOAQUIN MILLER'S HOME. Only Centipedes, Scorpions and Tarantulas There, but He Likes Them. MAll alone, with himself as his only company, up among the high cliffs just outside the town of Oakland, Cal., Joaquin Miller, the poet of the Sierras, is passing his days, says the Philadelphia Pa his days, says the Philadelphia Press:

"What is there to attract one here?"
he recently wrote to a friend who wanted
to travel 2,000 miles to visit him. "Nothing, absolutely nothing, except centipedes, scorptons and tarantula, and they're
not the best company for a city-bred man,
for whatever they put their feet on they
poison. But I like it, I just turn the
rocks up here over, then I plant a tree or
build a fence, and once in a great while I
write. Keep away from me; stay where

write. Keep away from me; stay where you are, and when I want you and the rest of the world I'll send."

The Brave Von Toodles. "Henry!" cried Mrs. Von Toodles, graspng her somnolent hustand by the arm: "Henry! There are burglars in the house.
Get right up and go down!"
"Utter nonsense, my dear," returned
Henry. "You wouldn't have a man of my
social position associating with burglars,
would you? You astonish me!"

Plain of Speech. Lirom Munsey's Weakly 1 Cholly-I cawn't imagine what you are roing out in the country for, Miss Dashing. You are such a favorite with the men I should think you would like to be where we



able for a fat men's race, but in succumbing to the ailments that prey on spite of this fat men may enter the race for prosperity and fame through a WORLD "Want," and still keep cool. Half rates only are fever have each representatives in the charged fat men and thin men for "Situations Wanted" and "Help Wanted " "Wants " on Mondays and Saturdays, THE WORLD'S Half-Rate Situation Days. 69,302 "Wants" were published in THE WORLD during June, 1899, against 60,407 in the corresponding month last year.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN'S

Chapter of the Great Composite

Novel, now running in THE EVENING WORLD, will appear to-merrow. The synopsis will enable you to begin the story to-